

Garland.

THE HEART.

If thou hast crushed a flower,
The root may not be blighted;
If thou hast quenched a lamp,
Once more it may be lighted;
But on thy heart, or on thy life,
The sting that thou hast broken,
Shall never in sweet sound again
Give to thy touch a token.

If thou hast loosed a bird,
Whose voice of song would cheer thee,
Still, still it may be won;
From the skies to warble near thee;
But on the troubled soul,
Thou hast a gun unloaded,
Hope not that wind or wave will bring
The treasure back when needed.

If thou hast bruised a vine,
The summer's warmth is healing;
And its clusters still may glow
Thou'lt leave the truth revealing;
But if thou hast a cup of sorrow,
With a bright dream of heaven,
Shall give earth back that loved wealth
To cool thy parched lips' fever.

The heart is like that cup,
If thou would love the love more true;
And like that jewel gone,
Which deep will not restore thee;
And like that strain of harp and lute,
Whence the sweet sound is scattered;
Gently, oh! gently touch the chords
So soon forever shattered!

Miscellaneous.

Christmas at Mr. Brown's.

BY G. A. BROWN.

"How many days to Christmas, Papa?"
"Eighteen days, my son," answered Mr. Brown.
"Just ten days," answered Mr. Brown;
"but not in tones of eager interest."
"Ten days! Oh, that is such a long time!
I wish it to be to-morrow."
"You do,"
"Yes, indeed, Papa, ten days! That's
more than a week, isn't it?"
"Yes, three days more than a week."
"Well, I wish it to be to-morrow."
"Why so soon, papa?"
"Don't you know?" and the child smiled
archly in her father's face.
"How should I know?" said Mr. Brown.
"Don't you know I wish to-morrow to be
Christmas? I guess another knows; don't
you mother?"

Mrs. Brown smiled lovingly upon her
little one, the youngest and dearest of her
sisters. Just then the two older children
came into the room.

"Don't you wish to-morrow to be Christ-
mas, Fanny?" said John, too, John?
"I wish it," answered John, a
sigh, as he looked over his shoulder.
"Yes, indeed, but it isn't to-morrow;
it's only ten days off," said Fanny,
quietly. "A little more than a week,
Christmas will be here."

"And then," said John, glancing mean-
ingly towards his father.
"And then?" chimed in Fanny.

But, from some cause, the subject was
not agreeable to Mr. Brown, as was evi-
dent in the gravity of his manner. This
the children were quick to see; and it
cooled their enthusiasm. Silence follow-
ed. In a little while Fanny slipped down
from her father's knee and drew quietly to
her mother's side; from whence she looked
at her father, with furtive glances, half
wonderingly. Somehow, this reference to
Christmas was not agreeable to Mr. Brown,
and the children perceived it.

The evening passed without further re-
mark on the coming festive season; yet
not without thoughts of it in every mind—
in fact, little else was thought of, either by
Mr. and Mrs. Brown, or the children. After
the latter had retired for the night, Mr.
Brown said—"I'm really troubled about this
matter of Christmas presents, Mary, it does
seem such a waste of money. Last year
it didn't cost me less than fifty dollars; and
what good came of it all?"

Mrs. Brown looked earnestly at her hus-
band, sighed; but made no answer. Her
heart was with her little ones; and the
thought of their being disappointed in their
childish hopes, threw a cloud over her
spirits.

"I'm not rich," continued Mr. Brown;
"but even if I were, I couldn't feel right
about the matter, if I spent even fifty dol-
lars needlessly."

"Uselessly?" said Mrs. Brown, in a
tone of inquiry, that implied a doubt as to
the fairness of her husband's conclusion.

"What good came of all our waste of
money in Christmas presents last year?"
"We made the children happy for one
thing," replied Mrs. Brown, "and you'll
own there was good in that;—money spent
in procuring happiness for any one can
hardly be called money wasted."

"Present pleasure is sometimes bought
at the price of future unhappiness," said
Mr. Brown.

"True," returned his wife, "but how
the remark applies here, I do not so plainly
perceive."

"You see that the children have set their
hearts on a repetition of the same extrava-
gance this year."

Now, it does not seem to me right to
spend money in this way. If I do not, of
course they will be disappointed and un-
happy. So, the pleasure conferred last
year, will be the cause of pain now."

Mrs. Brown was silent. Not that she
felt the force of what her husband said—
her heart, as we have before remarked,
was with her little ones, and the thought
of their disappointment, troubled her spirits;
and all the more, because she saw that Mr.
Brown was really in earnest.

"I made up my mind last year," said
Mr. Brown, "that I would never waste as
much money foolishly again. Fifty dol-
lars in China dolls, jumping jacks, sugar
toys, and such like. Tom-fooleries was a
wicked waste—all so much real want and
suffering all around us. It kept me awake
a good many hours, thinking about it. And
I don't believe the children were any hap-
pier in the end."

"They had too many incongruous things,
I will admit," answered Mrs. Brown.
"Too much to divide the attention and
despite the interest that ought to have
been pleasantly concentrated."

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I AM prepared to pay the highest market price, in
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my store, corner of Market and Clay streets, Louis-
ville, Ky., October 10, 1855.

RAMSEY & BROTHER.

JEWELRY, NO. 483, Main street, one door
below that adjoining Hayes, Craig & Co's corner,
Louisville, Ky.

Gold and Silver Watches, every variety.
Fashionable Jewelry—Diamond, Cameo, Gold
Stones, Pearls, Emeralds, Rubies, Carbuncles,
Minerals, Coral, Jet, Fossil, and Plain styles.
Bracelets, Chains, Neckties, Pins,
Lockets, Seals, Rings, Thimbles,
Charms, Brooches, Pen-Knives,
Pencils, etc.

Thirty-day Clocks, for bank, office and
parlor. Always on hand the largest assortment in
the city, wholesale and retail.
Silver Ware—Manufacture Spoons, Forks,
Knives, Caps, Masonic Jewels, and Surgical In-
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Mr. J. S. SHARRARD, our Watchmaker, is an old
and well known workman.

Costly and Fine Glasses—A large assort-
ment, finest imported.
We, the undersigned, citizens of Louisville, are
using Ramsey & Brother's Spectacles, with perfect
satisfaction. We have tried Solomon's,
Dr. Curtis Smith's, John C. Lane, M. D.,
James H. Hill, John Deeg, A. B.,
J. A. Bayne, Mrs. Ann Bull,
John Patterson, Mrs. Ann Bull,
Henry Crawford, Mary Bull.

1855. FALL IMPORTATIONS. 1855.
RICH FANCY STAPLE DRY GOODS.
MILLER & TABB,
Corner Market and Fourth Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

INVITE the attention of persons visiting this mar-
ket, to their very extensive and magnificent stock
of FALL DRY GOODS, just received from the
largest and best importing houses in New York.
Possessing unusual advantages for the purchase of
goods, we are enabled to offer inducements to pur-
chasers in the style and prices of our stock, un-
surpassed by any house west of the mountains. We
desire to conduct in the most liberal manner, the
business of the latest styles at the lowest prices, to the
best of our ability.

LAIDY DRESS GOODS—Silks—Rich marine Antelope; striped
Silks; fancy striped Silks; fancy plain Silks;
satin, black, blue, green, red, and white; rich
Silks; super plain black Silks; black and white
Silks; rich striped Delaines; plain Delaines; plain
Cottons; figured Merinos; dotted Merinos; super French
Merinos; plain Delaines; merino DeLaines; rich
Valencias, &c. &c.

Moire antique velvet and cloth CLOAKS
and TALARS, from the celebrated makers of
Paris, from five